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WHEDON
CASSADAY

ASTONISHING

X-MEN

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CELL UNLOCKED ITSELF. ALL OUR SYSTEMS ARE FRITZING.
LIFE SUPPORT?
STABLE SO FAR.
GRACE
DOES HE KNOW?
WHY ELSE WOULD HE---
DOES HE KNOW WHO?!
STAND DOWN!
IT'S OVER!
GRA
TRUER WORDS, AGENT BRAND...

OVER IT IS.

SCRAMBLE A SHUTTLE AND PICK HIM UP! *NOW!*

MA'AM...

SCRAMBLE INTERCEPT.
HANGAR'S LOCKED DOWN.
OF COURSE IT IS.
"AND I DON'T SUPPOSE WE HAVE ANY IDEA WHO'S DRIVING THAT SHUTTLE?"
WE'RE STILL COLLATING--
AMATEURS.
NO, THIS KIND OF INTEL AND PRECISION ISN'T--
US, BRAIN-DEAD.
"THE DUMBEST ALIEN I EVER MET JUST MADE US LOOK LIKE RANK #@%$ING AMATEURS.
"HE DID NOT DO THIS ALONE."
FIND OUT WHO'S WORKING WITH HIM.
AND THE SHUTTLE?
WE'LL DEAL WITH IT.

"WE ALREADY KNOW WHERE IT'S GOING."

OH LORD.

OH LORD.

OH LORD, I AM HEARTILY SORRY FOR HAVING OFFENDED THEE AND FOR ANY WRONGS I HAVE DONE IN YOUR SIGHT INCLUDING THAT DREAM I HAD ABOUT THE CHAMBERMAID THAT SPOILT MY BED-LINENS BUT IF YOU WOULD PLEASE PLEASE MAKE THAT MOOSE CREATURE NOT FIND ME I WILL BE VIRTUOUS ALWAYS AND GIVE MUCH MORE THOUGHT TO GOOD DEEDS AND HELPING POOR PEOPLE UNLESS YOU DON'T LIKE THEM FOR SOME REASON AND THAT'S WHY THEY'RE POOR.

I'M IN A TREE.

QUITE HIGH UP, IN FACT.

I CLIMBED THE TREE RATHER READILY--AND I'M HARDLY WINDED FROM ALL THE RUNNING ABOUT. THIS MORTAL TERROR DOES WONDERS FOR THE LUNGS, I SHOULD REMEMBER THAT FOR LATER.

DEAR LORD, LET THERE BE A LATER.

I'M SO TIRED, I DON'T KNOW WHERE, WHERE ARE WE--

I THINK SOMEONE'S AWAKE IN THE INFIRMARY. ALL ELSE ASLEEP, AT REST, PLEASE.

DID YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENED WITH--OR, I MEAN...

YOUR ARMOR. IT WAS MAGNIFICENT.

BLINDFOLD...

NO ONE IN HERE IS AWAKE.

PETER!

HE'S BREATHING, HE'S BREATHING...

WHAT'S GOING ON? EVERYBODY'S...

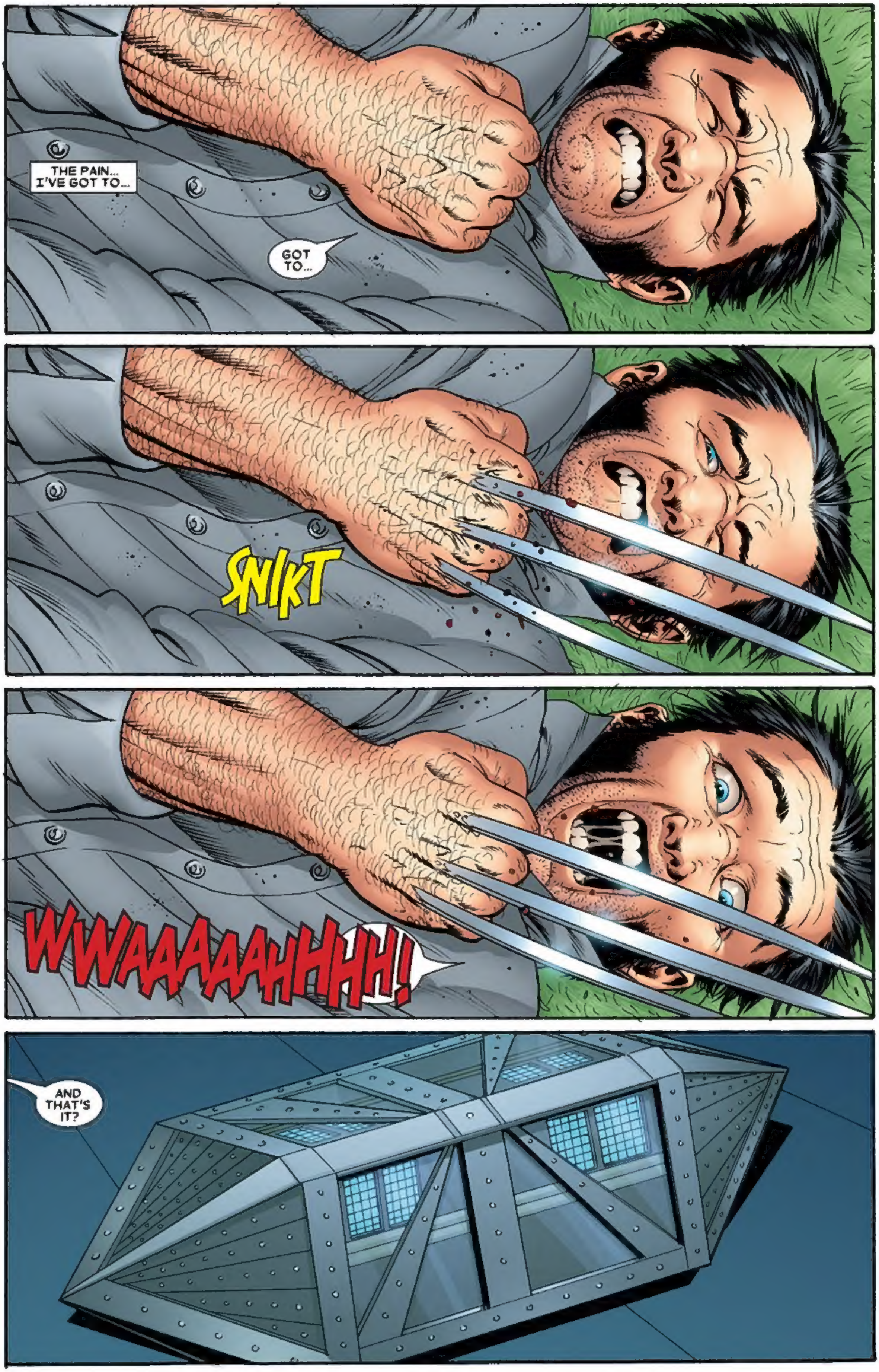
MISS PRYDE?

TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW.

AAAHH!

I HATE YOU, LORD! I HATE YOU!

AACCHH!


THE PAIN... I'VE GOT TO...
GOT TO...
SNIKT
WWAAAAAHHHH!
AND THAT'S IT?

THE MANGER ITSELF.

HOW IGNOMINIOUS.

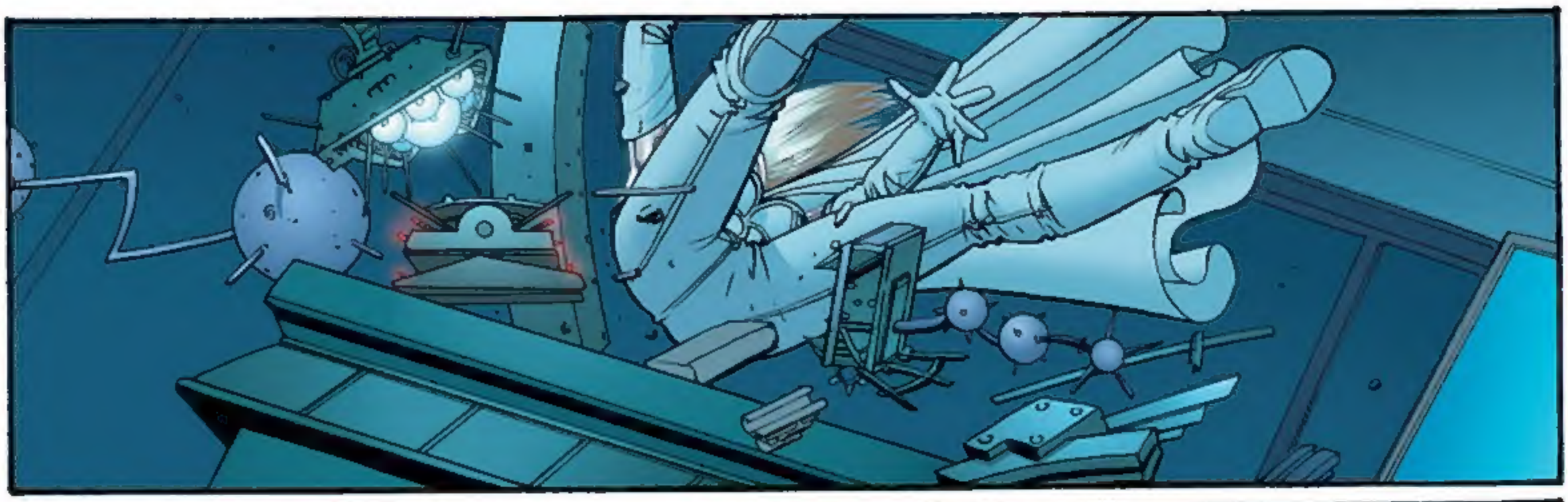
I STILL HAVE A BIT OF KINETIC ENERGY STORED UP FROM YOUNG RASPUTIN, SHALL I...?

JUST STAND BACK.

KHUNNNG!

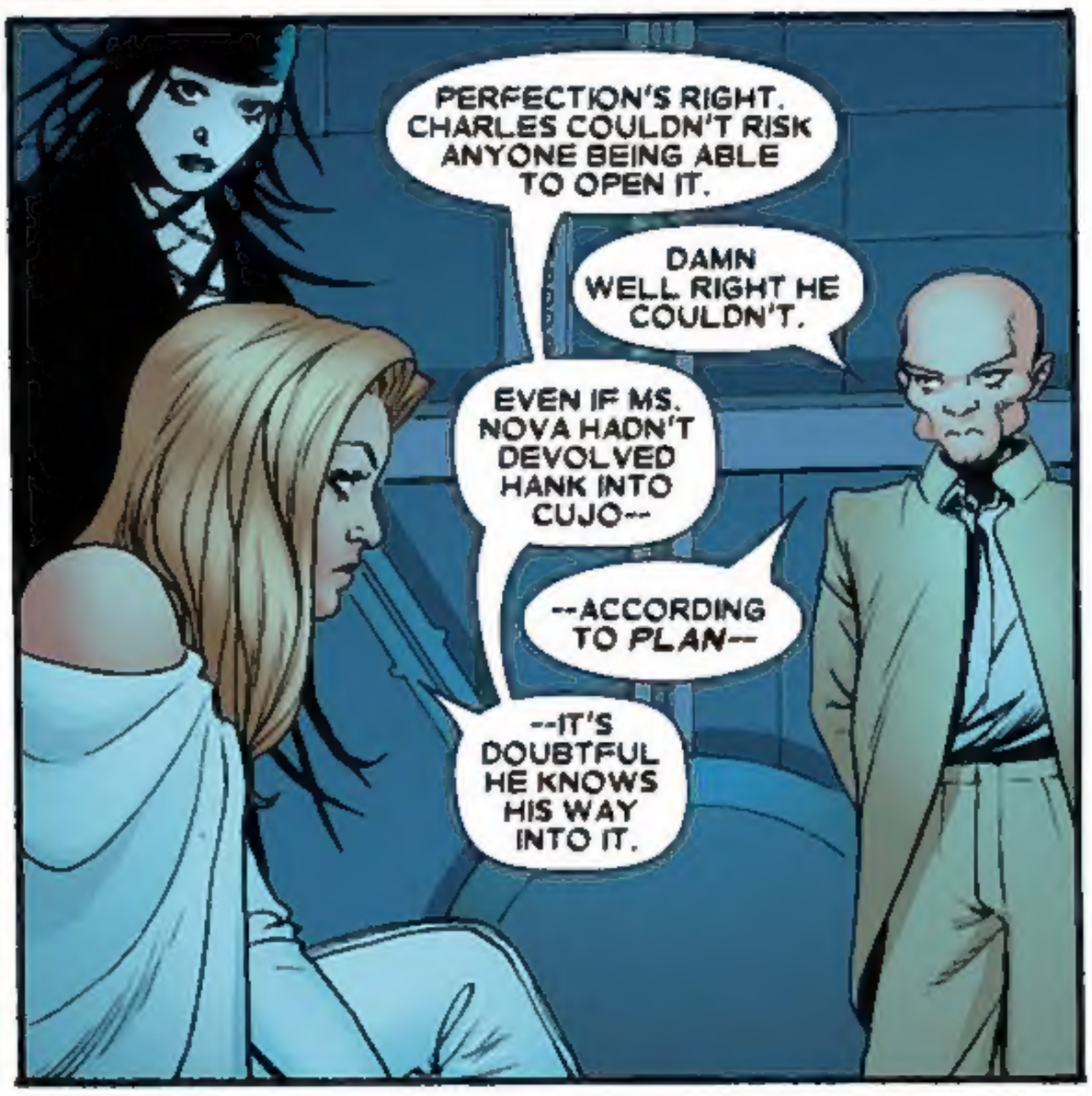
HUH.

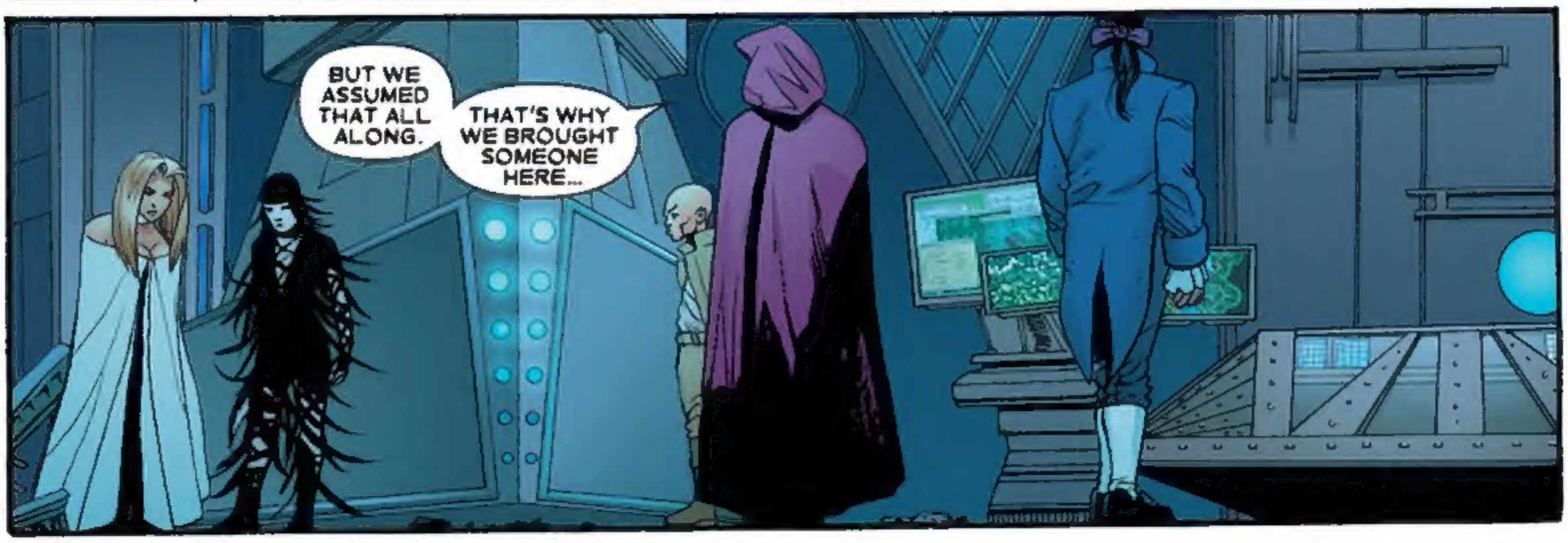
WWHHUURRRHHHHKKOW!



THANKS FOR THE "STAND BACK" TIP. THAT WAS DEFINITELY LESS PAINFUL FROM BACK HERE.

XAVIER CLEARLY DESIGNED IT TO BE IMPREGNABLE, EVEN BY HIS OWN PEOPLE.
WHAT ABOUT McCOY? THIS IS HIS DOMAIN...


PERFECTION'S RIGHT. CHARLES COULDN'T RISK ANYONE BEING ABLE TO OPEN IT.
DAMN WELL RIGHT HE COULDN'T.
EVEN IF MS. NOVA HADN'T DEVOLVED HANK INTO CUJO--
--ACCORDING TO *PLAN*--
--IT'S DOUBTFUL HE KNOWS HIS WAY INTO IT.


BUT WE ASSUMED THAT ALL ALONG.
THAT'S WHY WE BROUGHT SOMEONE HERE...

"..WHO CAN GO *THROUGH* IT."

LOGAN!

HUSH! YOU'LL BRING THAT MONSTER BACK.

AND I DON'T KNOW WHERE LOGAN IS. IN HIS CUPS, NO DOUBT.

LOGAN, IT'S EMMA. SHE'S MESSED WITH YOUR BRAIN, AND SHE'S NOT ALONE.

THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE. THERE'S A MONSTER, POSSIBLY MOOSE OR BEAR, BUT BLUE, AND HE ATE MY LEG BUT THEN I MADE CLAWS, AND I STABBED HIM—

—AND HE SCAMPERED OFF BUT HE ATE A GOOD PORTION OF MY LEG WHICH NOW SEEMS TO HAVE GROWN BACK, THANK THE LORD, BUT NONE OF THE HOUSEHOLD STAFF IS ABOUT AND THERE WAS A BALD LADY WHO WAS VERY NICE THOUGH ONE SUSPECTS SHE OUGHT WEAR A WIG, FOR PROPRIETY'S SAKE--

HELLO?

OH. I HEARD YOU BEFORE. I WASN'T CERTAIN, THANK YOU, WHO IT WAS.

I DON'T KNOW.

I CAN TRY.

...AND, I MET AN ORIENTAL.

THE WHOLE TEAM DOWN. I SHOULD'VE SEEN THIS COMING.

I KNEW IT WAS COMING AND I...

ALL RIGHT I DO THIS ALONE.

NOT A PROBLEM.

NO ONE TOLD ME WE'D NEED HER! I MEAN, WHY'D WE HAVE TO WAIT ALL THIS TIME ANYWAY--

I'VE BEEN SAYING THAT FROM THE BEGINNING.

PRUDENCE, LADIES. NOW THAT THE X-MEN ARE OUT OF COMMISSION--

AS IF THAT DOESN'T HAPPEN REGULARLY ENOUGH...

TOTALLY! THERE'S A DOZEN TIMES WE COULD'VE--

IT'S IRRELEVANT. UNTIL WE HAVE YOUNG PRYDE BACK FROM THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH--

IT'S NOT MY FAULT!

SHUT UP! JUST SHUT UP!

I CANNOT HEAR MYSELF THINK.

OR ANYONE ELSE, WITH ALL YOUR BABBLING.

I ASSUME YOU HAVE A PLAN FOR RETRIEVING--

QUIET.

DOES NO ONE ELSE HEAR THAT?

WHERE IS THAT...

YOU.

DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU COULD HIDE IN THERE?

HIDE?

FROM YOU?

GNNAAGH!

WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY...

AAAHH!

"AAH?" THEY SAY "AAH"?

YOU ARE PATHETIC.

LAST STOP.

YOU GET IN MY HEAD, THE ROCK GETS IN YOURS.

WHO ARE YOU WORKING WITH?

THE HELLFIRE CLUB, OF COURSE.

OF COURSE.

WHO?

SEBASTIAN SHAW. CASSANDRA NOVA. YOU HAVEN'T A PRAYER AGAINST HER.

WHO'S THE KID?

NEGASONIC TEENAGE WARHEAD

WOW, WE REALLY HAVE RUN OUT OF NAMES...

IT'S FUN HAVING THE UPPER HAND, ISN'T IT?

WHO ELSE?

THAT'S IT.

TRY AGAIN.

IT'S JUST THE FOUR OF US. YOU CAN TURN MY BRAIN TO SLATE--WHICH BY THE WAY YOU WON'T--BUT THAT'S THE TRUTH.

YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M NOT GONNA KILL YOU.

I'M GONNA LET YOU STAY DOWN HERE...

...AND THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU'VE DONE.

OF COURSE I CAN HEAR YOU, EMMA.

NOT TO FRET. YOU DID JUST FINE.

CONSIDERING.

EVERYONE'S STILL UNDER. I HOPED TAKING EMMA OUT...

HAS TO BE ONE OF THE OTHERS, NOVA OR THAT DREAM KID, MEGALITHIC... SOMETHING.

SO. STILL ALONE. AND I DON'T KNOW THESE GUYS.

IF I ACCESS THE FILE ROOM...

WHOAH!

EEE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I TOLD YOU TO HIDE

WELL, I... YOU'RE A GIRL, AND IF THERE'S DANGER ABOUT, I.. WELL IT ISN'T RIGHT FOR A HOWLETT TO HIDE BEHIND SOMEONE'S SKIRTS.

I SHAN'T PRIZE MY LIFE ABOVE MY HONOR.

UNLESS YOU THINK THAT'S A GOOD IDEA.

AAAGH!

IT'S TIME, PRYDE.

AT LONG LAST, IT'S TIME TO MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL.

FORGET WHAT YOU'RE THINKING. EMMA FROST MAY HAVE BEEN EASY-- EMBARRASSINGLY EASY--TO TAKE OUT...

...BUT EVEN SHE WAS NEVER A MATCH...

...FOR THE WHITE QUEEN.

YEAHBUH WHAT?

"SHUTTLE'S DOWN, BUT WE DIDN'T READ ANY LIFE SIGNS IN IT."

I KNEW ORD WOULD BAIL OUT. BUT NOW HE'S GOTTA FLY THE REST OF THE WAY ON HIS OWN POWER.

THAT BUYS US TIME.

YOU KNOW, WHEN HE WENT OUT THAT WINDOW I THOUGHT HE WAS TRYING TO OFF HIMSELF.

WOULDA MADE SENSE.

I MEAN, WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF THE ONE MUTANT DESTINED TO DESTROY YOUR ENTIRE PLANET...

...IS THE ONE YOU BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE?

PSYCHIC PROBABILITY REPORT:
BREAKWORLD

G85
EMPIRE